

AFRO-AMERICAN CULLINGS

"There probably will never be a great emigration on the part of American negroes to Liberia. The difficulty of transporting millions of black men, women and children would make the scheme of a general exodus impracticable. Besides, there is a limited range of promising occupations. But there is room for thousands of immigrants who are forceful, self-reliant and willing to work. The American negro should become acquainted with Liberia and interest himself in it."—Professor Starr.

In the exhibition arranged by Professor Starr there is the best collection of books and printed matter relating to Liberia that has ever been brought together at one time. Besides the books written about the country by strangers and scientific men traveling in the country, there are books and pamphlets printed in Liberia and written by Liberians on the politics, government, history and religion of their own country. There are files of the principal Liberian newspapers and magazines, the Liberian Register, the African League, Liberia Times, Liberia Recorder, the Guide and a missionary paper, Liberia and West Africa.

A whole case is devoted to the activities of the missions in Liberia. In the exhibit the Protestant Episcopal, the Methodist Episcopal, the African Methodist Episcopal, the Lutheran and the Christian missions are represented. They have been especially active in providing schools and much needed education for the natives. Among the notable mission schools are Epiphany hall, under the direction of the Protestant Episcopal church, and the College of West Africa, a Methodist Episcopal school, located at Monrovia. At Epiphany hall there is a farm and coffee plantation connected with the school, and four hours of practical agriculture and horticulture are required.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Closely following the action of the senate in favor of a substantial appropriation for continuing the work on the new Central high school building, and for the purchase of a site for the new Eastern High school, comes the news that the work of constructing a new high school building for colored pupils will probably be begun next fall, says the Washington Star. Congress last July having appropriated \$15,000 toward the construction of this building, the authorized cost of which is to be \$55,000, the announcement is now made that the plans for the proposed structure are practically complete.

The pressing need for a new building for the colored high school is shown in the statement that the structure now in use was built to accommodate 450 pupils; that its present enrollment is more than 800, and that libraries, study halls and other rooms have been pressed into service as classrooms, though designed for other purposes. The efficiency of this school has suffered somewhat for a long time because of its crowded condition. The plans for the new building show a provision of space for 1,400 pupils, nearly double the present enrollment of the school. This appears to be looking well into the future, but the building will not be completed until the spring of 1916, and the school population of Washington is increasing rapidly. With the facilities and attractions of the new high school buildings, a marked increase in the high school enrollment may be looked for.

There was buried in Mt. Hope cemetery, at Boston, last week, Mrs. Sarah Spence, who claimed to be one hundred and thirteen years old. At her grave were three daughters, all of whom were born in slavery. All of her 16 children were slaves. After the war they came North, one by one, and the mother herself came to Boston 14 years ago. Mrs. Spence was born in Camden, Me. Her parents were slaves of a family named Barnett. Later she was sold to Col. Dennis Furby of North Carolina, for whom she wove cloth and made garments. Mrs. Furby and the slave did not get along well and the young girl ran away once a year for four years. She was sold to Timothy Smith and at his death she was carried into Tennessee. After the war she went back to North Carolina and worked on the Furby estate for pay, as did her children. Her first husband, Alida Furby, died before the war and she was married to Thomas Spence.

The University of Southern California has appealed to the Central Labor council of Los Angeles to aid in the work of making its course in trade unionism a success.

Nearly one-third of the population of Washington is negro, according to the bulletin of the census bureau. The total estimated population of Washington this year is 353,378, of which 101,339 are negroes. In Philadelphia it is estimated that the total population this year will be 1,857,810, of whom 91,652 are reported as negroes. Of the population of Pittsburgh this year 537,479 are whites and 27,229 negroes.

Nothing makes the rest of us so tired as the fellow who puts up a bluff at hustling.

Clean Nests Essential.
Clean nests are very essential in producing clean fowls. Change the nest material occasionally, and as a precaution against insects burn the discarded material that is taken from the nests. Too much care cannot be given to cleanliness in the poultry yard.

Scrap for Chickens.
Bran or middlings and beef scrap should be kept in receptacles to which the fowls have access at all times.

There is an old and tenaciously held theory that the negro has a greater resistance to malaria than the white man. Recent investigations by public health service tend to throw doubt on this belief.

In Alabama, during a three-year period, the number of deaths from malaria was one and one-half times as great among colored persons as among whites. In Mississippi in 1913 2.3 times as many negroes as whites died of this group of diseases. Several thousand blood examinations were made to test the prevalence of malarial infection in the general population. In Arkansas, less than six per cent of the whites examined had the malarial organism in their blood, while 7.6 per cent of the negroes were so afflicted. In North Carolina the germ was found in 7.5 per cent of the whites and 11.5 per cent of the colored persons examined.

In spite of these statistics the old opinion may be correct. The investigation is still too incomplete to warrant any sweeping conclusions. Malaria is a rural disease, and the negro is a rural dweller. His environment is against him in other ways. The bulk of the population in the healthy uplands of Mississippi is white, but the negro clusters so thickly in the fertile but malarial cotton lands of the Yazoo delta and other parts of the "black belt" that the census of the state shows 1,069,487 colored persons to only 786,111 white.

The question can be settled only by an exhaustive comparison of whites and blacks living in the same environment, under the same conditions. There is a strong probability that such a test would support the old belief that the negro resists malaria better than the white man.

A study of the situation in the Negro Baptist churches of Chicago strengthens the conviction that an efficient and unifying organization is really their greatest necessity. Their disposition to organize and the special needs of the city should eventually bring this about. At present we have improved upon the Methodist churches. They have five different conferences, but it must be said that in spite of this they co-operate in a friendly spirit.

The Negro Baptists at the present time have two associations. Any time spent in efforts to explain the basis of their doctrinal or personal differences might better be used in trying to secure a real basis of co-operation for their mutual improvement and advance. It seems that some organization of these churches on the basis of the city work, to prevent overlapping, to cover assistance, to plan future work as necessary may require not as individual caprice may suggest is a matter of real importance.

This organized co-operation to increase the efficiency of all the churches is a natural step to be taken in the processes of their growth and may be looked for at any time. As one examines the location and the activities of different Baptist churches, and sees new churches started under the very eaves of some older one, because of a doctrinal or personal difference, he is convinced that the weight of influence of these who are trying to make the churches more useful should be set against this and in favor of that practical comity for which the executive council stands.

Sixty-seven theaters and music halls in London are licensed to sell liquor.

Rev. Richard D. Stinson, head of the Atlanta Normal and Industrial Institute, spoke to the congregation of the Bethel Avenue Methodist Episcopal church and the Christian Missionary alliance at Pittsburgh. He urged the people of his race to develop a racial pride and history by making themselves able, educated, honorable citizens. He declared that the race never could cope with alcohol and other drugs.

Before the Christian Missionary alliance he outlined the work which is being done at the school, which he heads, and told of the aspirations and hopes of the leaders of the negro race in the South.

Michael Spartali, who died recently at Shanklin, Isle of Wight, at the age of ninety-five, was formerly consul general for Greece in London. He was present at the funeral of George IV and at the coronation of William IV. Among his friends were Gladstone, Cobden and Bright.

There are 160 dramas and 21 melodramas based on the life of Joan of Arc.

The most cosmopolitan child in the world is probably Peggy Verner, at present living in Berkeley, Cal. She speaks five languages, and has traveled 81,000 miles since birth. Her father has interests in London, South Africa and Australasia, and is traveling most of the time.

Ollie James, the senator from Kentucky, has the record of having defended more than eighty men accused of murder, without losing one of the cases. He was admitted to the bar when he was eighteen year old.

Value of Clover.

Where clover can be induced to grow it rapidly loosens the soil by its deep-running roots, and absorbs from the atmosphere many elements which, when in prime of the plant are turned under, will add greatly to the wealth of the soil.

Crop in Poultry Yard.
Plant the poultry yards to some crop if possible. If this is not practicable keep the yard sweet and clean by plowing and disinfecting.



THE DALAI LAMA OF TIBET



YUAN SHIH KAI

NEWs takes a long time to trickle to the United States from central Asia. There are few inhabited places of the whole earth so far away, counting time and distance. With the coast of Asia reached, the traveler must meet many strange perils, endure many torturing modes of conveyance and spend many weary weeks and even months before he reaches the wild empire of the oriental cowboys who once conquered the world, the land of Mongolia.

Many wild tales have been filtering, slowly, but surely, from that far land in the last three years. Narratives of butchering, of wars and aggressions, of little-understood political turmoil and battlings. Out of it all has formed the very real specter of the Russian bear, marching with heavy, sure tread from the west, grumbling low on the road to Peking and Lhasa.

When China lost this empire, much more than twice as large as the southern states which seceded in 1861, and with a population of 4,000,000 yellow-skinned Tartars, little attention was attracted.

The czar and his grizzled officers accomplished their first steps by appealing to the Mongolian sense of patriotism. Now he is bringing about the complete subjugation of these vast plains by corrupting a man more than a priest, a living Buddha, one of the three embodiments of the ancient teacher and god.

There are three living incarnations of Buddha, the Dalai Lama of Lhasa, who is the supreme ruler of the Buddhist world; the Panchen Lama, and the Khutukhta of Urga, the Mongolian capital and holy city.

When the English soldiers of Colonel Younghusband invaded Lhasa, the sacred capital of Tibet, in 1904, the Dalai Lama became a holy tramp. Far and wide, for many years, he has wandered over the face of Asia, followed by a motley troupe of lesser hordes, exceedingly costly to the communities which entertained him—indeed, almost a curse to his hosts. To some Westerners who saw him, he was only a brutal, sensual, stupid young man; to others he was mysterious, sanctified, the embodiment of the religion and philosophy of the East. But on the whole, his influence diminished. His strongest hold of the priesthood had depended on the fact that for nearly two hundred years a grand lama had not visited Peking.

When Russia decided it was time to move their frontier a few hundred miles further east there suddenly appeared a mysterious desire for independence on the part of the inhabitants of Mongolia. Behind the scenes the Russian emissaries pulled the strings. There was revolt from China. The chiefs of the wild tribes demanded autonomous government. They were to be free, with their own government and courts, even their own army. Bitter delusion!

Russia forced the necessary acquiescence at Peking. Japan was brought to acquiesce by an agreement on spheres of interest. The indignant protests of the other powers were somehow smoothed over. Peking was having much more trouble with the southern provinces, the richest of the empire. There was no possibility of sending the necessary military expeditions to Urga.

Mongolia became "free," still to a degree under the nominal suzerainty of China and now under the "protection" of Russia.

The Russians surged in. Their merchants fill the market places. Their consular agents are everywhere and these agents are very easily offended. And with each offence there is a further decrease of Mongolian power.

On the Buddhist New Year's day the Khutukhta dared to plead indisposition and stay away from paying his respects to the Russian diplomatic representative. As a result he was forced

A GODLESS GOD LOSES AN EMPIRE



PALACE OF THE DALAI LAMA IN LHASA

serious, sanctified, the embodiment of the religion and philosophy of the East. But on the whole, his influence diminished. His strongest hold of the priesthood had depended on the fact that for nearly two hundred years a grand lama had not visited Peking.

When Russia decided it was time to move their frontier a few hundred miles further east there suddenly appeared a mysterious desire for independence on the part of the inhabitants of Mongolia. Behind the scenes the Russian emissaries pulled the strings. There was revolt from China. The chiefs of the wild tribes demanded autonomous government. They were to be free, with their own government and courts, even their own army. Bitter delusion!

Russia forced the necessary acquiescence at Peking. Japan was brought to acquiesce by an agreement on spheres of interest. The indignant protests of the other powers were somehow smoothed over. Peking was having much more trouble with the southern provinces, the richest of the empire. There was no possibility of sending the necessary military expeditions to Urga.

Mongolia became "free," still to a degree under the nominal suzerainty of China and now under the "protection" of Russia.

The Russians surged in. Their merchants fill the market places. Their consular agents are everywhere and these agents are very easily offended. And with each offence there is a further decrease of Mongolian power.

On the Buddhist New Year's day the Khutukhta dared to plead indisposition and stay away from paying his respects to the Russian diplomatic representative. As a result he was forced



A BUDDHIST TEMPLE

the Khutukhta has no right to marry; yet no sooner did he become independent (as he thought) than he not only took to himself a wife, but actually proclaimed her to be the reincarnation of the goddess Chagandara!

To be anybody in Mongolia you must be the reincarnation of somebody. This takes the place of Norman blood.

For three years he has been allowed to maintain this standing scandal at his monastery at Urga, the Russians encouraging him. But now the Russians, using Yuan and the Dalai lama as catpaws, are about to put the Khutukhta to the question through the last-named worthy.

There will be little sympathy wasted on the Khutukhta himself. He is certainly a most unworthy representative of the Buddhist church.

The Khutukhtas of Urga originated at the beginning of the seventeenth century, when the Dalai Lama, after a long period of real, if not nominal captivity, at the capital of Mongolia, returned to Lhasa.

The question arose: How would the Mongols continue to live without a living Buddha in their midst? The Dalai Lama then discovered that the son just born into the house of Tushetu Khan, the most powerful of the Mongolian princes, a direct descendant of the great conqueror of Genghis Khan, was himself a reincarnation of Buddha.

The marvelous boy was taken to Lhasa, there brought up and afterward sent home as the first Khutukhta (grand abbot) of Urga.

It was from this great appointment that the present Khutukhta, the eighth in the order of succession, has descended—though not in the flesh. For the Khutukhtas have no business to marry and to establish a dynasty but are selected each time on the death of the last holder of the office from among the babies born at that very moment.

None of the previous seven Khutukhtas was allowed to live too long. It is a sign of decadence of the old Peking authority that the eighth Khutukhta, who was born in 1871, has succeeded in asserting his right to live so long as this.

But his life has been a worthless one. He has a great predilection for strong liquors, he is very fond of cards, he likes the yellow, glittering metal more than anything else in the world, and so far from passing his time in pious devotions, he rides in a motor car, plays the piano, listens to the phonograph, and has surrounded himself with a little harem.

It is these worldly qualities which have made him accessible to Russian influences, but it would not surprise the Mongolian world to learn that they also have brought upon him his ruin.

For when it really proves true that Russia has withdrawn from him her protection nothing will save him from the Dalai Lama's excommunication and then a new baby promptly will be found to preside as Jebun Damba Khutukhta over the Mongolian church.

GIRL STEEPLEJACK MAKES DARING CLIMB



Constance B. Bennett, fair-haired and good-looking, is a mere slip of a girl not yet twenty years old. To see her in a street costume one would never believe that so charming a girl would undertake feats at which many a so-called stout-hearted man would quail. It takes considerable nerve

HERD STAMPEDES OVER CLIFF

Drove of Twenty-six Cattle Killed or Hurt by a Plunge of Fifty Feet.

Precipitated from a cliff 50 feet high 26 cattle were either killed outright or suffered broken backs, legs and ribs near the Wenaha forest reserve, according to a story told by Ray Heister, who returned to Lewiston, Idaho, from his stock ranch in Washington, adjoining the reserve. A two-week-

old calf which went over the cliff was uninjured. Mr. Heister said: "The animals were being taken to summer pasture by men living in the Anatone district. After camp had been pitched for the night the cattle started to move and those in charge of them started to head them off. In the darkness they did not see that the animals were on a blind trail which led up to the edge of the cliff. When the quadrupeds were bunched near the verge the drivers, not realizing the situation, began to crowd them

and they began to go over. Then the drivers went around to the head of the trail and turned them back.

"The drivers appealed for help to myself and others in the neighborhood and with lariats we helped draw the injured animals to a level spot, where the owners tried to attend to them. I advised them to shoot them, but they refused."

Scotch "English."
At the Union Iron works, San Francisco, a steamer was undergoing re-

FLIGHT STORIES' HIGH PRICES.

Paris already possesses an organization on the lines of the Wives' union it is proposed to establish in London in order to control the cost of living. The baker extracts 18 cents from them for a four-pound loaf of household bread, and as much as 20 cents in some districts, while better quality bread is never sold at less than six cents a pound. Other necessities of life are equally dear in proportion. In a manifesto issued when the League of Parisian Consumers was formed to fight these high prices it is stated that the dearthness of food is not due solely to high tariffs and octroi duties. The average Parisian shopkeeper wants to retire from business at the age of forty or thereabouts, and bleeds his customers as much as possible. If tradesmen could be persuaded to keep in harness a little longer they would, it is thought, be content with smaller profits.

INDIA'S GAY WHITE WAY.

Many East Indian theaters keep their performances going until four or five in the morning. These dramatic orgies are not, says the Times of India, however, due to the length of the plays, as in Chinese theaters, but to the fact that the trams do not begin running until five o'clock. As the spectators gather from distant villages and have strong objections to paying gharry hire, they expect to be entertained until the trams start.

For when it really proves true that Russia has withdrawn from him her protection nothing will save him from the Dalai Lama's excommunication and then a new baby promptly will be found to preside as Jebun Damba Khutukhta over the Mongolian church.

For these worldly qualities which have made him accessible to Russian influences, but it would not surprise the Mongolian world to learn that they also have brought upon him his ruin.

MAINE BOBCAT'S MISTAKE.

For some weeks hunters in the vicinity of Ots have been on the trail of a ferocious bobcat, which has been ravaging the swamps and creating havoc with all kinds of small game.

Erastus Underwood, a trapper, came in from a long tramp and brought news that the bobcat will probably be heard of no more. He followed the tracks of the cat for some distance, and found where the cat had attacked a porcupine and partly eaten it. Then the tracks indicated that the cat was in much trouble, and finally led off into a thick part of the swamp.

Mr. Underwood said the cat no doubt had filled his nose and throat with porcupine quills, which would cause his death in a short time.—Portland (Me.) Telegram.

All the Conveniences.
Auto Agent "This car complete with every modern improvement and a copy of the divorce and bankruptcy laws of every state, \$2,000."

Waste.
Life is too short to spend one hour of it in the indulgence of the evil passion of hatred.—Lamartine.

One Definition.
Happiness—a good bank account, a good cook and a good digestion.—Rousseau.

BIRTH OF A RIVER

As Land Shrank Bed of St. Lawrence Was Formed.

Required Ages of Straining, Cracking and Shrinking of the Earth, Together With Earthquakes, Sun and Frost to Form Channel.

Try to think of a time when the earth was covered by a mass of water, hot, steaming and often tremendously disturbed by the throes of a globe beneath it that was shrinking because it was becoming cooler, says the Youth's Companion. As the globe shrank, every particle of the outside was naturally pulled in toward the center and the hardening crust, which could not be packed any more solidly than it was, had to wrinkle, sinking down here and bulging up somewhere else. After a time certain of these rising wrinkles, or folds, the thicker, or firmer, parts of the earth's crust, stood the strain and became permanent ridges. The oldest of them that geologists know, and apparently the first that bulged up above the universal ocean and remained high and dry was the broad mass on which Canada now rests. It is a part of the original crust of the earth, and we can see it today, wherever it is not covered by newer rocks or soil, just as it crystallized and cooled out of the primeval molten material.

This mass formed a broad V from Labrador down to Lake Huron, and thence northward to Alaska; on account of its shape geologists call it the Canadian shield. It is the oldest land known and apparently the strongest, for there are no signs of any extensive changes in it (except the wearing away of the surface) since it first rolled the ocean off its shoulders.

Off the eastern coast of this primitive continent lay a chain of lofty islands, about on the line of the Blue Ridge, the White mountains, the Maine coast and Nova Scotia. Between these islands and the mainland was a trough-like space that ran from western Quebec southwestward to Ohio. It was two or three hundred miles wide and filled with a shallow sea, and just outside the island chain was the great hollow that held the Atlantic ocean.

Time went on. For ages the straining and cracking of the shrinking globe, earthquakes, sun and frost, pounding surf, running water, blowing gales, etc., all labored to tear down the mountains and carry the wreckage of rocks and dust away into the valleys and seas. In this way vast masses of rock, in layers of shales, sandstones and what not, were laid down in that narrow, troughlike sea between the chain of islands and the continent. All these "sedimentary" rocks were soft and weak, as compared with the solid old granites deeply rooted on either side of them, and the trough itself, a sagging fold, was a line of weakness in the crust. As the load of deposits became heavier and heavier, the floor of this trough slowly yielded and as it sank toward the heated region below the under side melted and grew thinner and thinner.

This could not go on forever, and soon the continual shrinking of the globe and the enormous pressure of the weight of the ocean became irresistible. The Canadian shield was immovable, so the rock in the trough began to bulge or crumple all along its length. Gradually, not all at once, but by slow and varying movements, the folds were squeezed up, which in their broken and worn down forms we know as the Appalachian mountains.

Toward the south there was room for this action to be rather gentle and regular, but in the far northeast the trough was narrow and the soft rocks were set on edge, overturned and splintered against the solid continent. Very early in the struggle a great fracture of the earth's crust occurred here along a curving northeast and southwest line. It left a deep and broad trench between the crushed and displaced rocks of the trough and the granite shore of the Canadian shield. Into this trench rushed all the interior waters of the continent, draining away to the sea, and the St. Lawrence river was born! There, no doubt, it will remain as long as the earth keeps its present form.

At that time there was no Gulf of St. Lawrence. The land extended out to a coast line that stretched unbroken from Nova Scotia to Labrador. The present gulf is the result of a sinking of the coast region. Most of it is very shallow, but a chart of soundings shows the ancient river bed as a channel winding out between Newfoundland and Cape Breton to the deep ocean.

MAINE BOBCAT'S MISTAKE.

For some weeks hunters in the vicinity of Ots have been on the trail of a ferocious bobcat, which has been ravaging the swamps and creating havoc with all kinds of small game. Erastus Underwood, a trapper, came in from a long tramp and brought news that the bobcat will probably be heard of no more. He followed the tracks of the cat for some distance, and found where the cat had attacked a porcupine and partly eaten it. Then the tracks indicated that the cat was in much trouble, and finally led off into a thick part of the swamp.

Mr. Underwood said the cat no doubt had filled his nose and throat with porcupine quills, which would cause his death in a short time.—Portland (Me.) Telegram.

ALL THE CONVENIENCES.

Auto Agent "This car complete with every modern improvement and a copy of the divorce and bankruptcy laws of every state, \$2,000."

Waste.
Life is too short to spend one hour of it in the indulgence of the evil passion of hatred.—Lamartine.

One Definition.
Happiness—a good bank account, a good cook and a good digestion.—Rousseau.